

Feeding 41 N

Feeding the Nerves

From the Courier-Herald, Saginaw, Mich.

You see these two men waking up the street? One is a vigorous, firm, elastic step; his head is erect, his eyes are bright, his face is a perfect man. The other is bent, his face is pale and unsteady, a listless air about his whole make up. He has the appearance of one who is broken up in health, and who has to whip himself to every task. The difference between these two men is a difference of nerve power. With nerve power comes energy, enterprise, force, vigor—all things which make existence enjoyable. Without it the muscular effort act, the brain cannot think. Bear in mind that life is nerve power, and if you wish to keep it, if you must feed the nerves, do not simply stimulate them, but, as you must, feed them. Give them the food which will create nerve.

men sound and healthy, that they may ward off disease.

Probably paralysis is the nearest disease to nerve weakness that we know, and we therefore cite a case of it below to show what a certain famous nerve building preparation can do to feed and absolutely restore almost hopelessly wasted nerves.

There are but few in the Saginaw valley but who have known personally or made the acquaintance indirectly of W. H. Dawson, 618 Union avenue, Saginaw, Mich., West Side.

Until the fall of '92 Mr. Dawson was as full of vigor as any young man. As a result of the grip he became paralyzed. For this he was treated by the best medical talent, and also spent ten months at the Hotel St. Charles, St. Louis.

Here he contracted scarlet fever, and when he left the institute he was in the worst condition then witnessed by anyone. On his return to Saginaw he gave up his studies. He was such a care to his friends. He was completely paralyzed from his waist down, and his limbs were so stiff that he could not move without feeling in them. After a while, however, he prevailed on him to try Pink Pills. In a few days he was able to move his toes a trifle. He was greatly encouraged and kept on with them. The following is his story:

"For two months' time I could move my limbs only about on the bed, and by the time another month had had seen me swallow this medicine, to which I owe my life, I was able to get out of bed alone. It has been just about one year since I learned to walk with the aid of the Pills, and during that time I have been able to do all the things that I want to do."

proclaim what they have done for me to all the world, and ask you fellow sufferers to try them and receive new life. My life, my all, I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

I am comparatively 65-year, with good color and high spirits, every day brings me strength and more happy life through the continued use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. W. H. DAWSON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of May, 1905. J. P. EVANS,

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain the ingredients necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form), by the dozen at hundred, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. You can had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N.Y.

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Why He Laughed.

From Tid-Bits.

Binkers—"I don't see how you can laugh at Saphend's insane jokes."

Winkers—"You would if you knew his pretty sister."

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His Investment in Land.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Hobson—"So you've bought a piece of property at Hoxemville. How does your land lie?"

Jobson—"Not nearly so well as the agent who sold it to me."

A Small Joke Carried Far.
From the Hotel Mail.
Speaking of Roman candles, an American at a hotel in Rome purloined a penny dip given him to light himself to bed with, and when he came home exhibited it proudly to his friends and neighbors as a genuine Roman candle.